I AND ROUTE—NEW-YORK TO PROVI-DRNCE. Ac.—On and after April 1. EXPRESS TRAIN of the Providence, Hartford and Fishkill Railroad will leave Briford on the arrival there of the Express Train of the New-fek and New-Haven, and New-Haven, Hartford and Spring-fed Railroads, which leave New-York at 8 a. m. SAMUEL NOTT, Superintendent.

EW WIDE-GAUGE ROUTE from NEW. YORK to ROCHESTER.—The ROCHESTER and ONESEE VALLEY RAILROAD is now open, and, in con-action with the Buffalo, Corning and New-York, and New York Fet and Ein Railroads, forms a direct route from New York in Rochester.

kRochester.

The directness of this route, together with the superior some fit afforded by the wide cars, renders it by far the most desirs by between the above named cities.

Takket can be presented at the New-York and Eric Railroad Taket Office, feet of Duane etc., and No. 193 Broadway; also in Lower City.

Taket Office, P.
Josey Offy,
Buggase checked through.
Buggase checked through.
Prelights will be transported between New-York and Roomes
for with dispatch. Any information desired in regard thereig
an be obtained by easiling on the General Freight Agant of the
New-York and Krie Railmond. Eric Buildings; or C. S. TAPPAN,
Express Freight Agent. No. 163 Broadway.
No trains on the Budsio, Gening and New-York Railroad on
Sanday.

YEW-YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD .- On and after Monday, May 25, 1857, and entil further noticenger Trains will leave Pier foot of Donnest, as follow.

DUNKIRK EXPRESS, at ea m., for Dunkirk, BUTFALO EXPRESS, at ea m., for Buffalo, MAII, at II a m., for Dunkirk and Buffalo and interme ROCKLAND PASSENGER, at 3.30 p. m., via Piermont for ffern's and intermediate stations. WAY PASSENGER, at 4 p. m., for Newburgh, Middletows and intermediate stations.

EMIGRANT, at 5 p. m., for Dunkirk and Buffalo and inter-

EMIGRANT, at 5 p. m., for Dunkirk and Buttalo and insermediate stations.

NIGHT EXPRESS, at 5 p. m., for Dunkirk.

NIGHT EXPRESS, at 5 p. m., for Buttalo.

THE ABOVE TRAINS RUN DALLY, (SUNDAYS
EXCEPTED).

These Express Trains connect at Elmira with the Elmira,
Camandalgas and Nisgars Falls Ralfrond, for Nisgars Falls; at
Binghamton with the Syracuse and Binghamton Ralfrond. for
Byracuse; at Corning with Buttalo, Corning, and New-York
Ralfrond, for Rochester: at Great Bend with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Ralfrond for Seranton; at Hornellavilles
with the Buttalo and New-York City Ralfroad, for Buffalo; at
Buffalo and Dunkirk with the Lake Shore Ralfroad for Cleveland, Cincinnatt, Teledo, Detroit Chicago, Ka.

HOMER RAMSDELL, Freedomt.

NEW-YORK and NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, communicing MAY 25,
1867. Passenger Stations in New-York, corner Broadway and
Canal street, corner 20th st. and 4th-av.
TRAINS LEAVE NEW-YORK—For New-Haven, 7 and 8 a. TRAINS LEAVE NEW YORK—FOR New Haven, rame a. m., (ex.) 12:30, 3:30, 4 (ex.) and 4:30 p.m. For Bridgeport, 7 and 2 a.m., (ex.) 12:30, 3:30, 4 (ex.) and 4:30, p.m. For Milford, Stratford, Fairfield, Southport and Westport, 7 a.m.; 12:30, 3:30, 4:30 p.m. For Norwalk, 7, 9, a.m.; 12:30, 3:30, 4:62, 14:30, 5:15, 6:15, p.m. For Durien and Greenwich, 7, 9, a.m.; 12:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:15, 6:15, p.m. For Port Chester and intermediate Stations, 7, 9, a.m.; 12:30, 3:30, 4:50, 4:50, 5:15, 6.m.

5:15 6:15, p. m. CONNECTING TRAINS—For Beston, 8 a. m., (ex.) 4, p. m, goad, 8 a. m., 12:50 and 3:50, p. li., walk Railroad, 7, 9, a. m., and 4 p. m. JAMES H. HOYT, Sup't.

NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD-For PHILA-NEW-JERSEY RAILKOAD-FOR A DELPHIA and the SOUTH and WEST, via JERSEY CITY.—Mail and Express Lines: Leave New-York 8 and il a m. and 4 and 5p. m.; fare, #3; 12 m., #2 25; stopping at all way stations. It and 4 go to Kennington. Through Tickets colli for Cincinnati. (#17 and #18 50) and the West, and for Baltimore, Washington, Norfolk, &c., and through baggage checked to Washington in 8 a. m. and 6 p. m.

W. WOODRUFF, Assistant Sup't.

No Baggage will be received for any train unless dei and checked 15 minutes in advance of the time of leaving.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD-The GREAT PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—The GREAT
GENTRAL ROUTE, connecting the atlantic cities with
Western. North-western and South-western States, by a sontinnous Railway direct. This Road also connects at Pittsburgh
with daily line of Steamers to all ports in the Western Rivers,
and at Gieveland and Sandusky with steamers to all parts on
the North-western Lakes; making the most direct, cheapest and
reliable route by which FREIGHT can be forwarded to and
from the Great West. rom the Great West.

RATES BETWEEN PHILADELPHIA and PITTSBURGU:
First Class.—Boots, Shoes, Hats and Curs.
Books, Drugs (in boxes, bales and trunks).
Drugs (in boxes and bales), Feathers, Furs, &c.
Second Class.—Domestic Sheeting, Shiring and
Ticking (in orbainal bales), Drugs (in casks), Hardware, Leather (in rolls or boxes), Wool and Sheep
Poles, Eastward, &c.
Tring Class.—Anvils, Strel, Chains (in casks),
Hemp, Bacon and Pork, Salted (dose or in sacks),
Tebacco, manufactured, except Ggars or eut, &c.
Pourra Class.—Collee, Fish, Bacon, Beef and
Pork (in casks or boxes, Eastward), Lard and
Lard Oil, Nails, Soda Ash, German Clay, Tar,
Pitch, Rosin, &c.
Phous.—8 2 P bale, not exceeding 500 B weight, until further
solice.

Corron.—2 P bele, not exceeding 500 B weight, until further
solice.

Corron.—2 P bale, not exceeding 500 B weight, until further
solice.

COTTON—#24 bale, not exceeding 500 B weight, until further notice.

In shipping Goods from any point east of Philadelphia be particular to mark the package "Via Pennsylvania Rairroad." All Goods consigned to the Agents of this Road at Philadelphia or Pitisburgh will be forwarded without detention.

Paricalt Agents—Harris, Wormley & Co., Memphia, Tenn., B. F. Sass & Co., St. Louis; J. S. Mitchell & Son, Evansville, Ind.; Dumesnill, Bell & Co., and Carter & Jewett, Louisville, Ry.; B. C. Meldram, Madison, Ind.; Sprigman & Brown, and Irwin & Co., Zanorville, No. 54 Kilby-st., Boston; Lecols & Co., No. 2 Astor House, New York, E. M. Schon, I. Williamst., New York, E. J. Sneeder, Philadelphia; Magraw & Roons, Baltimore, Geo. C. Franciscos, Pitteburgh.

H. H. HOUSTON, General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.

H. J. LOMBAERT, Superintendent, Altoons, Pa.

HAJ. LOMBAERT, Superintendent, Attous, Fa.

May I. 1857.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—

THE GREAT CENTRAL ROUTE.

The Penneylvania Railroad connects at Pittsburgh with references to and from St. Louis, Mo.; Alton. Galena and Chieago, Ill. Frankfort, Lexington and Losiaville, Ky.; Torre Harte, Madison, Lafayette and Indianapolis, Ind.; Cfincinnati, Dayton, Springfield, Bellefoutsine, Sandusky, Toledo, Cieveland, Compubus, Zanesville, Massilion and Wooster, Obio; also, with the steam packet boats from and to New Orleans, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati.

Through Tickets for the East can be had at any of the above-

Through Tickets for the Last can be asset as the same as mean mean mean mean mean meaning mentioned places in the West.

Passengers will find this the shortest, most expeditions and comfortable route between the East and West.

FROM NEW-YORK TO CINCINNATI IN 36 HOURS.
FROM NEW-YORK TO ST. LOUIS IN 46 HOURS.
Fare as low as by any other Route.
See handbills in the hotels of this city.

Through Tickets, or further thormation, may be had at the effect of the FENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

No. 2 Astor House, Broadway.

J. L. ELLIOTT, Agent.

SYRACUSE and SOUTHERN RAILROAD— In connection with EXPRESS TRAINS on the New-York and Eric Railroad.
On and after MONDAY, Oct. 20, and until further notice, Passenger Trains will run as follows, Sundays excepted: On and after MONDAY, Oct. 20, and until nurther notice, Passenger Trains will run as follows, Sundays excepted: Leave New-York from pier foot of Duane st. at 6:30 a.m., via Buffalo. Express—connecting at Binghamton with Express Train for Syracuses—connecting at Binghamton with Express Train for Syracuse and Oswayo.

With Express Train for Syracuse and Oswayo.

Through Tickets may be procured at the Ticket Office of the New-York and Eric Railroad. W. B. GILBERT, Sup't.

## Water Cure.

DR. E. J. LOWENTHAL'S WATER-CURE gen Hights, Hudson County, New-Jersey, I or the Hoboken or Jersey City Ferries.

DR. O. W. MAY has opened his HIGHLAND HOME WATER-CURE at Peekskill, N. Y., where he is prepared to treat disease on strict hygovotherapeutic princi-ples. His success heretofore is a gausantee of the skill for the intere.

MOUNT PROSPECT WATER CURE, Bing A. hamton, N. Y.; eight hours' ride by the N. Y. and Eric R. For Circulars address the physician, J. H. NORTH, M. D.

## Aledical.

DROPSY CURED (even the worst cases) .- A Physician, desirous to retire from a long posetice, and still to do all the good he can, is anxious to make known this means of cure, and will send (free of charge), the full prescription, with instructions, to all afflicted. Address P. O. BOYD, M. D., Station B., New York.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—This purely vege A table remedy combines in itself the properties of an an septic, a mild cathartic, and a toxic. It quickly removes from the blood and other fluids of the body the impurities of u healthy secretions which engender and feed disease, thus string at the root of the malady. Although proved so efficacious, may be taken at all times with perfect saiety, as it contains a powerful dustic drug to debilitate the system, or mineral poise, which constitutes. Presented and solid by powerful drastic drug to debilitate the system, or mineral poists for ruin the constitution. Prepared and sold by
A. B. & D. SANDS, No. 100 Fulton st., New York.

## Legal Notices.

N PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the Canuty of New York, notice is beinly given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM KEW, inte of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his effice, No. 228 Hadson at, in the City of New York, on or before the fifteenth day of July next.—Dated New-York, the wreifth day of January, [33] lawfm?h.\* TRRENCE BOYLE, Executor.

N PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogte of the Courty of New York notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN BLACK, late of the City of Sew York confectioner, deceased, to present the same, will vouchers thereof, to the unberribers at the house of John Block, No. 168 Hannmend at, in the City of New York, on whefore the sixth day of August next.—Dated New York, the key of February, 1837.

Black Administrator.

E law 6m Tu\*

K. D. BLACK, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHARLES F. WOOSTER, late of the City of New York. Captain in the United States Army, deceased, to present the same, with vouckers thereof, to the emberriher at her residence. No. 57 Court-treet, in the City of Brooklyn, N. Y., on or before the thirtieth day of Movembers at — Date New York, the twenty fifth day of May, 1857.

MARIA STEBBINS, Administratries.

N PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons baving chims against HUGH EARLY, lake of the Chy of New York, contractor, deceased, to present the same with venelers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of F. Cahili, No. 11 Wallet, in the City of New York, on referre the 22th day of August next.—Dated New York, the 23d day of February, 1867.

124 lawdmTu DANIEL KENNEDY, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New-York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANDREAS TEYN, late of the City of New York, procer, deceased, to present the same, with youthers thereof, to the subscriber, at the store of E & A. SCHABBEHAR, No. 223 Hodson-st., in the City of New-York, on or before the twenty sixth day of September next.—Daied New-York, the 25d day of March, 1857.

MATHIAS HOPKE, CARLE & SCHABBEHAR, EXNEST A. SCHABBEHAR, EXPLAINED TO.

N. SUPREME COURT.—JOHN H. SUY.

V. SUPREME COURT.—JOHN H. SUY.

detendant.—Summons for money demand on contract (Com.
not served).—To the defendant: You are acreby summenced and
required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed
in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York,
the City Hell in said City, on the 2d day of May, 1857, and to
serve a copy of your newer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office. No. 54 Wall street, in the City of NewYork, within twunty days after the service of this summons on
you exclusive of the day of such service of this summons on
you exclusive of the day of such service of this summons on
you had complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs
in this action will take judgment against you for the case
from the 2dd day of September, one thousand eight kundied and
fifty six, besides the costs of this action.—Dated May 2, 1457.

MONELL & WILLARD, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

SUPREME COURT—City and County of New-York—ALEXANDER BOSCHER against FLORIMOND York—ALEXANDER BOSCHER against FLORIMOND ROULLIER—Semmons for a money demand on countret. (Com. not served.)—To the above-named Defendant: You are hereby summaned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the Office of the Clerk of the City and County of New-York, at the City Hall of each city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office. No. I Nasan street, New-York City, which twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fall to shower the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment scainst you for the sum of elevan hundred and eightly dollars, with interest from the first day of June, one thousand eight number and fifty five beside the costs of this action.—Dated New-York, April S, 1857.

HENRY H. MORANGE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was duly filed with the Clerk of the City of New-York, at his office in the City Hall of the City of New-York, at his office in the City Hall of the City of New-York at his office in the City and County of New-York, at his office in the City and County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York at his office in the City

## New York Daily Tribune

THE FIFTIETH BIRTH-DAY OF AGASSIZ THE NATURALIST .- MAY 28, 1857.

From Dwight's Journal of Music, June 5. The following lines (as one will hardly need be told) are by our fellow, and were read among friends at a birth-day dinner which they will long keep in fresh remembrance.

It was fifty year ago,
In the pleasant month of May,
In the beautiful Pays de Vaud,
A child in its cradle lay, And Nature the old nurse took

The child upon her knee, Saying: "Here is a story-book Thy father has written for thee. Come, wander with me," she said,
"Into regions yet untrod;
And read what is still unread

In the manuscripts of God. And he wandered away and away With Nature, the dear old nurse Who sang to him night and day The ryhmes of the universe.

And whenever the way seemed long, Or his heart began to fail, She would sing a more wonderful song. Or tell a more marvelous tale. So she keeps him still a child,

And will not let him go, Though at times his heart beats wild For the beautiful Pays de Vaud; Though at times he hears in his dreams
The Ranz des Vaches of eid,
And the rush of mountain streams
From glaciers clear and cold;

And the mother at home says "Hark! For his voice I listen and yearn; It is growing late and dark, And my boy does not return!

(To this we may add one of the more imprompts inspiration

the hour, by James Russell Lowell. ] A HEALTH to him who reached to-day

A BEALTH to him who reached to-day
Life's hight of water-shedding;
Where Hope and Memory kiss and say:
Let's keep our golden wedding:
To him whose glow the heart could reach
Of glaciers that he studied,
Who learned whatever fish could teach,
Except to be cold blooded!

To him who, if our earth were lost, And Nature wanted counsel, Could make it over at less cost From ridgepole down to groun'sill; Could call the Dodo back to youth,

Could call Ornithorhynchus, Nay, were we gone, from just a tooth Could good as new re-think us! To him who every egg has scanned, From roc to flea included, Saye those which savans flud so grand

In nests where mares have brooded: To him who gives us each full leave (His pedigree amended) To choose a private Adam and Eve

Frem whom to be descended! But stay-for chance-come thoughts I meant the health to proffer

Of him, our friend there and our guest,
And yet not that I offer:
No, rather drink this toast with me, Worth any common dozen: Here's Adam and Eve Agassiz, To whom we owe our cousit

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY.

"A day in the country?" cries our country reader, what of that? What in that to write about? or if written, what in all that you can see in a day in the country, to interest others? Here have I lived all my life among the rocky hills; and yet in a score of day- I could not find enough to cover a page that any one would care to read. Yet here comes a city editor, whirling up and down the railroad, spending five hours, perhaps, at some roadside station, and in that

finds matter for a long story of 'a day in the country.' Strange what he can see." -Let us see: Hurrying up one of the cross streets, newspaper in and, we are just in time, as hurrying folks usually are, to "jump on" the Harlem train, before it plunges nto the darkness of that subterranean passage through Murray Hill, between Thirty-fourth and Fortieth

streets. " It is a dark beginning of a bright day," said one of four bright girls on the next seats, as we emerged again into sunlight. It was a little party, four to one against the other sex, going to spend a day in the country; taking with them a little basket containing a dinner to be eaten under some leafy tree, with a grass carpet, or by the side and under the shelter of an overhanging rock, should the weather be such as to demand a screen frem a cool wind or passing shower, both of which occurred before the afternoon sun poured down such rays as made sun-shades a luxury if not a

Cheerful faces, musical voices, happy prattle, innocent and pleasing anticipations of a day in the country, filled the car we journeyed into the country in las Saturday morning; and before the end of forty miles the scats of all the cars were nearly empty. One afte spother at almost every stopping-place the company dropped off, one with a fishing-rod, another with gut -a gun to shoot a bird with a worm in her mouth lying through the green leaves to her nest o

anfledged young. Walker was a villain-a big villain-a filibustering villain-but he only went out to shoot men and women and burn houses, and leave little children to starve. Compared with the bird-shooter, he was a hero, a great brave, a demi-god-nothwithstanding he was a demi-devil. There is nothing demi in the devilishness of the contemptible villain that goes out of the city, gun in hand, to spend his day in the country shooting birds. His whole character, taste, disposition, governing principle, must be wholly devilish-nothing less. He would probably shoot children instead of birds, if cannibalism was in fashion, and gormandize upon their bodies instead of nature's sweet songsters of every

vernal grove. Having vented our 'anathema upon "the man with the gun," let us look about for more pleasant subjects. Ah, here is one. A toil-worn, hard-working, deepthinking city editor, nodding over the morning papers, power machines. But this is not the worst of it. This with a sweet little girl whose every feature sparkles I with new beauty at the thought of a day in the coun- eeding animals necessary to carry on the farm, to

try with her father. We shall watch these, and where they get off-there ends our outward trip on the rails.

And here is another. A pale-faced, young, sicklylooking city woman and her little pet dog, both gazing with delight out of the car window upon the green grass and the new richly-mantled trees. How those leaves have grown within two weeks! Now the dog hears a step and gives a delighted bark, and the woman looks up pleased and happy as an elderly gentleman comes in from another car where he has been reading the paper, and sits down along side of her, the dog jumping upon his lap and in his own way manifesting his enti-faction that they are going to have a day in the

country. "Oh, father, isn't it beautiful-lovely-refreshing? I am sure such a day is worth all the nights of city amusement. And see, Del; what an ecstacy of delight the little dog feels at the prospect of a day in

the country!"
"Not more, my daughter, than those children. See, they are pictures of happiness, and the mere excitement given to the system. If there was nothing, though there is, in the inspiriting influence of the change of air, would be beneficial to their health in a very high degree. We should all go oftener and spend a day in

"True, father; and returning at night to the comforts of home, how much more pleasant and healthful, too, than a month at any of the great caravanseral

where city fashionables resort." But exough of truisms-let us gather facts from the

roadside. We see but little of the City after entering the tunnel; for when we emerge again we find a freight depôt and a sort of old car hospital on one side, and an ergine-house upon the other, with a labyrinth of iron rails upon the street. Then on the left hand are the yards and buildings of the great cattle-market of New-York, and on the other a small village of "squatters' shanties," extending over and up the sides of the great recky hill at the end of Forty-fourth street, with here and there a pile of brick buildings, just to mark the upward course, at rapid strides, of the city toward Harlem.

On the left, at Fiftieth street, Columbia College has stopped to rest a year or two on its march up town, in the vacated buildings of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, already gone further on. And this building, we remember, when located, was far away from the city, with many a farm between it and the busy hum of commerce.

It has had its "day in the country." A little further on, that long stone building with turrets, standing alone upon the flat at the left of the railroad, is the State Arsenal. It, too, has had its "day in the country." The city is approaching it; the "Central Park" will inclose it; and this costly pile of hewn

stone masonry must come down to let the car of "pub-

he improvement" roll over its foundation. Scattered along are the evidences that the city is traveling this way with a rapidity of stride but little dreamed of half a century ago, when farm proprietors hereabouts were swearing mad at the project of surveying the whole island into streets and convenient squares for out-of town residences; for it is not to be supposed that the projectors of the scheme even thought for a moment that these squares would be cut up into small building lots several miles above the city-the city as it was fifty years ago. Then the very beginning of our trip to day was a spot for a citi-

zen to come for a day in the country.

Only one tier of these squares from the avenue we traverse toward the country is another line of iron rails from the City Hall to Yorkville, upon which crowds ride six miles for six cents, between their vil lage home and place of business or toil.

This village, which is now almost joined to the City by a continuous line of houses along Third avenue, we do not see as we go up the Fourth avenue, because our line of rails is laid in a cut of the rock twenty or thirty feet deep, and in one place under a tunnel arch, where we pass the thickly-settled point called Yorkville. Beyond, on the right, we open a view of a thickly-settled country, and the white sails on the East River; and Randall's and Ward's islands, the home of homeless children, and the hospital of the sick immigrant who has come penniless to our shore.

Now we pass a wet flat at the foot of the rocky hills, upon a high viaduct of stone, earth and wooden bridge, and come down upon the gravelly plain of Harlem, and through its broad streets of scattered stores, taverns, workshops and dwellings; and by a gentle curve we change our course more to the east, and cross the low wooden bridge of Harlem River. " Now we are out of the City."

"Then," said a voice near by, of one looking for it, "then we are in the country."

Not yet. No, not yet. This is the village of Mott we think we are through the village, we are into another, by name Melrose, 91 miles from City Hall; and then, and then, in succession, Morrisania, Trement and Fordham, the last only 124 miles and 25 cents fare from the city! Are we from it? Only in name. The whole way and long beyond is divided off by routes, and bounds of streets, and squares, and lots, and all along, right and left, the City in its incipient state is seen in white cottages or more pretentious

mansions. At Trement, the Railroad Company is building large work shops and car and engine houses, because the City in its march toward the country has overtaken, surrounded and crowded them out of all their loca-

Passing Fordham, the large pleasant looking grou and pile of buildings on the right, is the Jesuits' Col-

Around this old village, many an acre of good pasture, orchard, mowing field and plow land, has been unfenced and turned out to await the time not yet come when the land will be needed and used for ouilding purposes.

And so further on. At Williamsbridge, 14 miles countryward, the land of two or three good farins lies common, the would-be streets graded and grass

Still further along, the purchasers of the site of "Wakefield" have paid enough to ruin sundry poor men's hopes of a home of their own, and to spoil a fine farm, but not enough, probably, to save it from reverting back again to its original purpose and owner.

Now we begin to get out of town and village Hunt's Bridge, Bronxville, Tuckahoe, Scarsdale, and Hart's Corners, are stations among the green fields, and at each of them some of our company turns off for a day in the country.

Then comes White Plains, the unmeaning name o

Westchester County capital, which never should have been substituted for its original Indian appellation. Onward again. Now we are fairly out in the This village just passed is 25 miles from the beart of the City. On each side of the road, wherever rocks and hills and swamps permit, are grain, grass and corn fields. Here and there a thrifty orchard-not many. Here and there a few cows at pasture. Nowhere great herds of bullocks, grazing the sweet grass and gaining in one Summer \$25 to \$40 upon each one's value. No, the owners of these lands leave the swamps undrained and full of stores of wealth-producing manure, and sow rye upon unmanured hill-sides, and plant corn upon shallow-plowed, undrained, halffertilized wet bottoms, to compete with Western prairie farmers who can send corn here for a dime a bushel more than its value there. Contented, too, they are to beat the untrimmed branches of their great-grandfather's orchard, for a scanty supply of crabbed apples, instead of growing an abundance of all kinds of choice fruit for the incessant demand of the City at fabulous prices.

Instead of growing fruits and market vegetables, they plow and plant and hoe and grow corn and oats and rye, and grow grass, and mow it by hand, too, vainly competing with inventive genius and its horsegrass, when made into hay, will either be consumed in make more hay and grain, or else it will be hauled to the railroad or river, and sent away to the city.

And so they live on, as generation after generation have lived on in the same way; and probably, for all that we can say, though we should go out every week for a day in the country, and every week read them a lecture, they will still continue to live on in the same way; still for crops plant corn and sow rye, and, instead of the best and most abundant crops of all sorts of fruit, still content themselves with the productien of the old orchard-apples " five to the pint," and hard, sour and bitter at that; still live, as many still do, in the little old wood colored, peaked roofed, messyshingled houses, that a moldering ancestor built for them "before the Revolution."

Now and then there is an innovation. Here is one. Here we will stop and climb that bill and look down upon a spot we remember as one of the blackest mirey swamps along the road-growing alders, bog grass, bullfrogs, musketos and malaria. What a change A deep, broad ditch runs through the center, with numerous tile drains drawing off the water from one side, which has been bought by an improver; and there the ox and horse teams are stirring up this rich, loose, friable, best of soils for a field crop of carrots. There, too, where alders were dug up, and tussocks cut off and burned, and frogs and water-snakes disturbed in their time-honored homes-there now is growing a field of rich clover just opening its sweet

blossoms to scent the air of the once worthless swamp. All around, the shale and clay upland has been darkened in color and made productive by deep plowing and mixing in the peat of the swamp, reduced to

a pulverulent condition by salt and lime. Here is a garden, and there a young orchard and plats of small fruits; and up the hill-side, nestled in mong the rocks and oaks and hemlocks, where the hickory buts and chesnuts roll down by the door-step. there is a little white cottage-a Summer home for its City owner-the father of that little girl who has come out for a day in the country.

"Father, here comes Jacke. Ain't he glad !" Wasn't he glad-the great black Newfoundland dog, that came tumbling down the hill to welcome the visitors to his paradise.

A few steps beyond the cottage, a mountain brook in its eternal course has cut a channel deep down into ere it goes sing.

"We are passing away.

Passing away.

Away.

Way." the rocks, where it goes singing its unceasing song of

down to the grave of all mountain-brooks, in the sea. There is a sermon in this song. Across the gorge of this rocky channel the pro-

prietor has built a dam, over which pours a pleas ant cascade, and from the pond that now up to the evergreen banks, pipes lead down to the house and garden, supplying in luxurious abundance that most indispensable element of life in man, or beast, or vegetation. What a lovely spot! It is worth a day in the country, to come here and sit in the hemlock shade upon the bank of this brook, and think-think of passing away.

Man and his works all pass away. Even these rocky hills, everlasting as they may be called, are passing away.

So the brook sings on its everlasting song, wearing a little here and a little there; aided by the frosts of Winter it cuts this deep channel through the rocks and turns the debris into earth for man to plow and plant and grow that which sustaineth vegetable and animal

Now we leave the brook, and, winding onward along the cartway up the hill, beneath the overlanging branches of noble old oaks, come to a spot where the workmen are busily engaged in carrying up the walls of a building indispensable upon all northern farmsthe barn. It is the great store-house of all crops, and Winter shelter of all domestic animals; and its stercorary is the great reservoir of fertility for future products. It is the most needed, yet most neglected, inprovement upon all farms. Here it will be perfect, because the barn is to be a model, built as much for that object and to benefit others as the owner. Its walls are made of the loose, broken stones that the plow turns to the surface, of all shapes and sizes, below a few pounds' weight. These are thoroughly mixed with lime mortar, in a mold set upon the wall, and as the courses harden, the mold is lifted and more material added, so that the walls, with the exception of the lime, are formed of the most worthless materials on the place, such as are not even fit for the coarse purposes of making a stone fence. And when done, and cheaply done they may be, the walls are stronger

than ordinary mason-work of brick or stone. This barn is not a model alone on account of its construction of unusual materials, just such as we have Haven—a white-paint, white-pine suburb of New-York, 81 miles from the City Hall; and, almost before ous granite and tran rock, which we might use in the same way, but for the despotism of builders; but it is a model in form, so far as it differs from the old style and fixed form of all or nearly all heretofore built in

> the county. This one is of three stories, all approachable by level roadway; the upper one to the great hay-loft, from which the hay descends to the feeding-floor beow, and from that the manure drops to its storehouse in the half cellar, adjoining which is the place for cots; and still lower down in a cement-tight vault, dug out of the foundation rock, is a tank for all that is liquid flowing from the stables above. For ventilation, openings in the walls conduct to pipes, formed as they are built, from foundation to ridge. For light, handsome gothic windows, with sash and glass, ornament every room. It is on the whole, in its appearance, more a feudal castle than a barn. But barn it is, and will be ages hence; for it is not for a day, but for all time-long-enduring time. Still the brook will sing its never-ending song, and, solid as these walls may be, that song its words will ever say, passing away, passing away,

> So passed our day in the country, rambling over the bills and through the grassy pastures, culling a branch here and a wild flower there, looking at the corn, just far enough out of ground to mark the rows, still wondering why men will upon these hills plant corn; then getting lost in a reverie as we watched the sea-like undulations of the waving fields of rye in their pale blue color, not yet tinted with gold, that gives it a greater beauty than its tints of early June.

> With what delight the little girl enjoyed her day, ever accompanied by the great dog, who plunged into every stream and then came and rolled at her feet, as much as to say: "See what I have done-see what I could do for you if you should slip over any of these banks into the water. You only have to cling to my long hair, and out you would come again. And see how easy I get rid of the water." And at that he gives a great shake, and, sure enough, he gets rid of at our expense. We have taken a dog-power

> Meantime, the little City house-dog, how he runs about in an ecetasy of delight over the green fields, and for the first time in his life laps water from a running brock. And his mistress, the pale City woman, gathers rinson flowers in her hands, and their color in her cheeks, and a new lease of life in her whole system. At night, tired though we all are, all return refreshed

by a new atmosphere, and all that spent their day in the country in the fields, instead of a rum-peddling tavern, will sleep, oh how sweetly, and rise on the Sabbath morning with a mind and thoughts fit for a thanksgiving to Him who made the country, and man for its erjoyment.

MAPLE SUGAR IN VERMONT .- John Borden, of Wells, Vt., writes us that his son, fourteen years old, made, with a very little help from an older brother. four hundred and thirty-six pounds of good maple sugar this season, having the use of a pair of threeyear-old steers to gather his sap, and two large caldron kettles to boil it is. The maples were small, second-growth trees, scattered over a ten-acre pasture.

Supper Death .- Patrick Mann, an old resident of Hudson, died suddenly on Thursday. He appeared quite well in the merning, but came home in the afternoon feeling nawell, and in fifteen name home a corpse.

RESCUE OF A WOMAN ABDUCTED BY

om The St. Faul (Minnesota) Proneer, May 31. The Hon, Charles E. Flandrau, Agent for the Sioux of the Mississippi, arrived in this city last evening from the Sioux Agency, on the steamer Minnesota, accumpanied by Mrs. Margaret Ann Marble, one of the women taken prisoner by the Indians at Spirit Lake. It wa, in March last, and whose release from captivity has been briefly noted in our paper. From Mr. Flandran we learn some very interesting facts connected

has been briefly noted in our paper. From Mr. Flandrau we learn sene very interesting facts connected
with the captivity of Mrs. Marble and her associates.
Mrs. Marble states that on the 13th of March last a
lastly of Indians came to the residence of her hushand, at Spirit Lake, Iowa, murdered him, and took
her off as a prisoner to their camp, in the vicinity of
the Lake. At the camp she found a Mrs. Thatcher, a
Mrs. Noble and a Miss Gardiner, all of whom had
been taken prisoners by the Indians in their attack on
the tettlers at the Lake. Mrs. Thatcher's husband
had escaped being killed by a temporary absence: so
with Mrs. Noble s. Miss Gardiner sentire family had Noble's. Miss Gardiner's entire family had been murdered.

The Indians broke up their camp at Spirit Lake up.

mediately, and proceeded to Heron Lake, distant about 25 miles, where they encamped and left their equates and prisoners, and started on an expedition, Mrs. Marble supposes, to the Des Moines, at Springfield, where they committed other murders. They re-finited to the comp at Heron Lake in about ten days, with a large lot of powder, dry goods, guns, horses, &c., all of which had been secured in their attack on Springfield. On the next day after their return the It dians broke up their camp and started westward. They were on the march every day for upward of a month, and only rested at Skunk Lake, west of the Big Sioux River, and about 125 miles north-west of Spurit Lake. Mrs. Marble estimated the distance traveled at four or five hundred miles, probably owing traveled at four or five hundred miles, probably owing to the tortueus course pursued by the Indians to avoid pursuit. She thinks they arrived at Sknuk Lake about the 1st of May. Here they remained five days, when the fortunate circumstance transpired which resulted in the release of Mrs. Marble from capityly. In relation to the trials and sufferings of the unfortunate females during the journey to Skunk Lake, Mrs. Marble's narrative is deeply interesting, and calculated to thrill the heart of the most indifferent with feelings of horrer, indignation and desire for justice, if not revenge, upon the cowardly murderers.

In mediately on starting from Heron Lake, Mrs. Marble states that herself and associates were forced to carry heavy packs and perform the degrading and menial services in the camp. She says that the pack

Marble states that herself and associates were forced to carry heavy packs and perform the degrading and menial services in the camp. She says that the pack she was compelled to carry consisted of two bags of shot, each weighing 25 pounds. On top of this heavy load, which this weak, ill-used and distracted woman was forced to carry, was placed the additional weight of an indian urchin of some three or foar years of age. The snow was very deep; the prisoners were but thinly clad, and most of the time suffering from hunger. The warm clothing they had on them when they were made prisoners was taken from them by the squaws, and in its place they received but a scanty supply, ill-suited to the weather and the exposure they were forced to undergo. At times, the unfortunate captive would fail to the ground, exhausted and utterly mable to proceed further. Then the inhuman wretches would place the muzzle of a loaded gun at her head, and threaten her with instant death unless she would immediately continue her weary march. When a herse, stolen at the settlements, would die, or be killed by the Indians for food, the prisoners would be allowed to recruit their exhausted strength by a supply of horse-flesh; but, with these exceptions, they stiffered greatly frem a want of food, and were glad to snatch up the bones thrown down by the Indians after their repast. Mrs. Marble states that they were often forced to eat the wing-feathers plucked from the ducks their repast. Mrs. Marble states that they were often forced to eat the wing-feathers plucked from the ducks shot by the Indians, and shriveled before the fire, to

shot by the Indians, and shriveled before the fire, to save themselves from starvation.

When the Indians would encamp for the night, the captives were compelled to carry wood and water, and build fires, and put up the tepees, &c. They were, however, never allowed to prepare the food. At first, they very naturally rebelled at the treatment they received, but the Indians beat them with clubs into submission to their orders. Mrs. Marble states that she soon discovered that the only way to secure herself from ill treatment was to perform the duties assigned her with cheerfulness and alacrity. Herself, Mrs. Noble and Miss Gardiner pursued this course, and were treated more kindly than their associate, Mrs. Thatcher, who was in delicate health, and utterly unable to do the amount of work required of her. This led to a most tragic and horrible occurrence, when the party crossed the Big Sioux.

led to a most tragic and horrible occurrence, when the party crossed the Big Sioux.

They arrived at this stream about fifteen days after leaving Heron Lake. The Indians cut down several trees on each side of the river, and thus made a bridge across it. Wher Mrs. Thatcher attempted to cross, she was thrown into the river; she succeeded in swimming to within a short distance of the other side, when one of the Indians deliberately shot her through the head, killing her instantly. The body of the unfortunate woman was left floating in the stream Herdeath was hailed by the Indian women with loud shouts of joy and exultation. The feelings of the surviving prisoners at this horrid murder cannot be imagined. They beheld in Mrs. Thatcher's death the fate reserved for them, when, overpowered by fatigue, they would be unable to proceed.

About five days after the party reached Skunk Lake, two Lac-qui-Parle Indians, on their Spring hust, made their appearance at the camp of Ink-pa-du-tah's band. They were well received by the chief and his followers. A feast followed, at which the Indians re-

band. They were write followed, at which the Indians re-lated their exploits at Spirit Lake, boasted of the mur-ders they had committed, the goods they had stolen,

The Lac-qui-Parle Indians remained in the camp all night, keeping a very sharp lock-out. They informed Mr. Flandrau of the movements of Ink-pa-du-tah, Mr. Flandrau of the movements of Ink-pa-du-tah, who, they apprehended, would attempt violence. The next morning, having learned that the Indians had three white women in the camp, they made a proposition to purchase one of the captives. After considerable negotiation, Ink-pa-du-tah's band consented to part with Mrs. Marble, in consideration of receiving one gun, a lot of blankets, keg of powder, and a small supply of Indian trinkets. The two Indians immediately started homeward with Mrs. Marble, and arrived at Lac-qui-Parle on the 20th of May. On the journey, occupying ten days, they treated Mrs. Marble with great kindness, furnishing her with warm clothing carrying her over streams, and providing her with ing, carrying her over streams, and providing her with

On arriving at Lac-qui-Parle the two Indians, who on arriving at Lac-qui-tane the two manas, who are brothers and known as Gray Foot and Roaring Cloud, placed Mrs. B. in their father's lodge, where she was treated with equal consideration and kindness. Here she remained until Messrs. Williamson and Biggs, missionaries, arrived and removed her to the Biggs, missionaries, arrived and removed her to the agency at Yellow Medicine. After a few days rest, with the families at the Agency and Fort Ridgely, she started for St. Paul, in company with Mr. Flandrau, and arrived at the Fuller House last evening.

Mrs. Marble is about 25 years of age, of medium size, and very pleasant looking. She is a native of Dark County, Ohio, and moved to Michigan about

two years ago.

She has been twice married. Her first husband's She has been twice married. Her first husband's name was Phips. After his death, she Imarried Mr. Marble, with whom she removed to Linn County, lowa, and ultimately to Spirit Lake, in Dickson County. Mrs. M. is in a very destitute condition; her husband has been murdered, and as to whether her parents are alive or not, she is ignorant. We trust those who are blessed with a supply of this world's goods will contribute liberally in aid of this unfortunate woman. The privations she has undergone, and her present destitute cendition, commend her to the consideration of the benevolent. Any money forwarded to her address at the Fuller Honse will reach the proper destination.

Mr. Flandrau has adopted the most energetic means to secure the release of Mrs. Noble and Miss Gardiner. On the 25d, he dispatched a party of trusty Indians to Skunk Lake, with four horses and a wagon, and provided them with everything necessary to secure the release of the remaining captives by ransom. The Indians would reach Ink-pa-du-tah's camp in about four days.

ar days. Rouring Cloud and Gray Eagle report the band of Ink-pa-du-tah to number about fifteen lodges. The Indians are well armed, each of them possessing a re velver, tifle, &c.

How DR. ROSS OMITTED THE FIFTH VERSE.-Dr. Ross preached on Sabbath in an Anti-Slavery Church, in Cleveland. We take the following particulars in regard to the sermon of this distinguished Southern

regard to the sermon of this distinguished Southern clergyman, from The Cherdand Leader:

"The pastor made the opening prayer, and uttered a solemn and earnest petition to Heaven for the slave, and that Slavery might be banished from the earth, the distinguished gentleman, forgetting that the hymn books in this part of the country had not been 'revised and corrected' to suit the peculiarities of Pro-Slavery religion, opened the book lying upon the desk, and commenced reading a hymn at random. The first four verses went off swimmingly, but on soming to the fifth, the reader's face turned suddenly the color of a blood beet, and bis voice sank almost to a whisper. What beet, and his voice sank almost to a whisper. What was the matter! The congregation referred to their hymn books, when a broad smile ran like a wave of nirth all over the house—old deacons bit their lips and strove to look grave, and the younger class of the congregation almost 'laughed right out.' The last verse above the configuration of the congregation almost 'laughed right out.' The last verse gregation almost 'laughed right out.' The last verse prenounced a curse upon the oppressor, and breathed a prayer for the suffering bondenan. Shades of the Supreme Court and the Fugitive law, what a position was that for a minister who openly contends that Slavery is of God, and sanctioned and sanctified by Heaven! The Rev. gentleman was for a moment non-plussed—the situation was uncommon tight—but he disease of which they are dying.

railied, and proved himself equal to the occasion, by shouting to the singers, with a face like an Indian Summer sunset after a storm, 'You will omit the Mile

UNCERTAINTY OF THE LAW .- The case of the Meyer will, made before the passage of the act of 1833, has at last been decided finally in the Circuit Court of the United States by Judge Grier. As an instance of the uncertainty of the law, we shall give a brief outline of the decisions on both sides of the case.

stance of the uncertainty of the law, we shall give a brief cutline of the decisions on both sides of the case. Meyer, in a will disposing of his "worldly estate," says: "I give, devise and bequeath unto my wife" a certain tract of land, &c. Now, common sense would say he intended to "give" this property to his wife absolutely, to occupy or sell the same as sho might see fit; but the Common Law, inherited by me as the perfection of human reason, says an heir at law for one to whom an estate would fall in the absence of a will), shall not be disinherited without express words to that effect, or language from which che disinheritance must necessarily be implied. Yet the Common Law also says the "intention of the testator must prevail in constructing such a will. Such was the law when these States left the mother country. In Pennsylvania the question whether, under the circumstances mentioned, the widow took an estate in for, or merely an estate for life, had been the subject of unnerous and adverse decisions, until the passage of the very sensible act of 1882, declaring that "all" devises of real estate shall pass the whole estate of the testator in the premises, although there be no word of inheritance, unless it appear by a devise over, or other words of limitation, that the testator intended to device a less estate. But since that time litigation on wills previously made has by no means ceased. In 1809 2M Binney, 13, Chief Justice Tilghman contended it was only a life estate passed by such a devise and the Supreme Court decided such devises carried a fee simple, or the whole estate of the testator.

In 1811 (3d Binney, 476), the decision in 2d Binney

for. In 1811 (3d Binney, 476), the decision in 2d Binney was considerably qualified, by the same judges.

In 1826 Gibson and Duncan had taken the places of Brack cridge and Yeates, and (in 14th S. & R., 84.)
the law was decided in favor of life estates—Duncan

Strongly dissenting.

But in 1850 Judge Lewis, then President Judge of Coumon Pleas, holding a court in York County, decided in favor of a fee simple. The case came before the Supreme Court, and (16th Pa S. Rep., 511,) Judge Lewis was overruled by Judge Gibson and a bare ma-

Lewis was overruled by Judge Gibson and a bare majority.

In 1852 Judge Lewis was on the Supreme Bench, and with Lowiie and Woodward,) overruled the decision of 1826 and 1850. Gibson and Black dissenting, (19th Pa. S. R., 87). Thus for simple estates again came into favor, and the same rule was adhered to in 19th Pa. S. R., 513 and 25th, 142.

From this it appears that the law (or rather the decisions) were in favor of life estates till 1809, when estates in fee prevailed till 1826; life estates regained favor from that time till 1850.—but held sway but two years, when for simples again got possession of the Bench and have since retained it.

Although this very will had been twice passed upon in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, a party interested in breaking Mrs. Meyer's tille, and claiming under one of the heirs at law, removed to another State and brought his action of ejectment in the United States Circuit Court for a portion of the land held by virtue of the devise in Meyer's will. Judge Grier, however, said:

"The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania have met this question and decided it. Further discussion of its merits would be superfluous—ail has been said that can be said on either side. Instead, therefore, of again discussing this moot question, this Court feel that it is their duty to follow what now appears at least to be the settled doctrine on the subject. The autherities appears to be no longer in equilibrio. The question is settled, and should not be again disturbed. It will seen become absolute under the wise legislation abolishing the old common law rule, which subauthorities appear to be no longer in equilibrio. The question is settled, and should not be again disturbed. It will soon become absolute under the wise legislation abolishing the old common law rule, which sufficiently the policy of English institutions. The Courts of Penusylvania will, of course, adhere to the rule as settled by their own highest fribunal. In such cases it is our duty to pronounce the law of Pennsylvania, as defined by her own Legislature and Judiciary, and not to assume the position of umpire and pronounce the opinion of the minority of her Judges entitled to more respect than that of the majority, and thus add to the confusion and uncertainty of titles. It would be a humiliating spec acle if this Court should, under one rule of construction, deliver the land to the heiract-law, who would probably be turned out of possession immediately by the devisee, in an action brought in another forum. Such would, I doubt not, be the result of a judgment for plaintiff in this case; and such a collision of judiciary authority can only be avoided by the course now pursued. Let judgment be entered for defendants on the case stated."

A PANTHER BOOTED TO DEATH .- Mr. W. R. Stock

A PANTHER BOOTED TO DEATH.—Mr. W. R. Stockend, a sinewy, stout, active young Scotchman, associated in farming with Mr. T. Linklater, Tenalquot Plains, in this country, recently killed a large panther, six feet seven inches in length, in a fair fist and boot fight. The circumstances are related as follows:

It seems that at the further end of a large field, about a quarter of a mile from the house, Mr. Stockend discovered quite a movement and disturbance among a lot of hogs that were kept in the field. He at once proceeded in the direction to ascertain the cause, when, to his surprise, at a short distance from the hogs, he discovered that a favorite young dog was engaged in a conflict with a panther. Determined to save the dog at all hazards, he resolved to interpose in the fight, expecting to frighten the panther up a treathat stood hard by, when he could return to the house for a rifle and bring it down. He accordingly gave the numai a substantial kick, when it ceased its engage.

for a rifle and bring it down. He accordingly gave the animal a substantial kick, when it ceased its engagement with the dog, straightened itself erect on its hind legs and pitched into him. In the mean time the young dog made a hasty retreat for some distance.

The contest now seemed to be a desperate and unqual one, but there was no escape from it for our friend Stockend. The panther made a furious dash at him, but retaining his presence of mind, he met it with a furious kick. The fight now assumed the character of a "rough and tumble;" a volley of well diacter of a "rough and tumble;" a volley of well di-rected blows and kicks disabled the animal somewhat. rected blows and kicks disabled the animal somewhat. He called his dog back, and the faithful young animal, as if ashamed of having deserted its master in the hour of peril, and as if to make amends for its ungrateful conduct, entered into the conflict with great fierceness. Mr. Stockend succeeded in getting one foot firmly upon the neck of his assailant, and keeping the other in rapid motion in the direction of the animal's head, seen brought the contest to a close. He has no doubt that the long heavy boots that he had on were the means of saving his life.

The fight lasted, first to last, about fifteen minutes, in the course of which Mr. Stockend was somewhat severely handled. His shoulder was badly scratched—he received a severe wound in the thigh from the

teeth of the animal, and was scratched in several places, although by no means dangerously, or by which he will hereafter be disabled.

[Olympus (W. T.) Ploneer.

UNITED STATES MAILS.—The Detroit Tribune learns that the route agents hitherto in charge of the United States mails on the Great Western Railway, through Canada, have been dispensed with. It has been regarded as indispensable that a general agent should travel in company with the mails, to be present at all break-downs of trains, of common occurrence, when mails are transferred from one car to another, probably exposed in a foreign country, but the Postmaster General has left the mail to take care of itself. It is the most extraordinary affair we ever heard of. No other government on the face of the globe allows its mails to pass through the territory of a foreign government without having an agent to superintend it. No other government on the face of the globe allows its mails to pass through the territory of a foreign government without having an agent to superintend it. The mails of Canada West are made up at Toronto for the steamers crossing the Atlantic, and an agent is sent with the mails and placed upon such steamers, which mails pass through New-York, over the New-York Central Railroad. The mails of the United States, numbering each day, each way, eight in all, are now perfectly at the mercy of a foreign government. They are locked up in Canada and unlacked in Canada, under a Canadana Custom House lock, and deputies of that Department, numbering 25 or 30, scattered along the line, can unlock them with perfect impunity by day or by night. Supposing a mail should be robbed in Canada, which is the simplest thing in the world to do, while a train is standing at a station at night, there being a door on each side of the car, what would the public feeling be toward our Government, when it was understood that the mailable matter for a population numbering over two millions passes through a foreign country, without even an agent to look to its safety?

A Funny Explosion.—A baggage man at the Cen

look to its safety? [Buffalo Republic.]

A FUNNY EXPLOSION.—A baggage man at the Central Depot yesterday, while handling a trunk in the usual slam-bang manner of that useful class of citizens, threw it down with such force as to explode a pistol within. The pistol exploded a cannister of powder, the powder exploded the trunk, and the trunk exploded the baggage-man, tumbling him neck over heels; and served him right at that. If such an accidence seedle only happen semi-occasionally it would be heeis: and served nim right at that. If such as accident could only happen semi-occasionally it would be a glorious thing. It might kill a few baggage smashers, but the community could endure that loss in consideration of the gentler handling which their baggage would receive.

[Buffalo Commercial.]